New York Dec.r 24th. 1842

My Dear Brother,

Your letter has been long unanswered, and even now I cannot possibly tell, when it will be possible for me to comply with the very kind invitation of the dear brethren of your Society of Inquiry, to visit you. My heavenly Father has not seen fit to allow me to labor much in his service since my arrival in America. I have preached in this city but once, and spoken occasionally at small meetings. After my severe illness in October, both my physicians ordered me to lie still for a season - but as I am becoming a little impatient, I think of making another trial at preaching. I expect D. V. to go to Elizabeth Town to day, and preach on the subject of Missions in his church* tomorrow. I am but poorly able to do this, as I have a bad cough. However I shall make the effort with the hope that I may be enabled to get through it without much injury — I think of going down to South Carolina and Georgia for a season. The climate there, I think, will suit me better than the

* Dr. Magie's

Synod of New York — When I shall be able to visit you I cannot now say. All I can say is, that if God permit. I shall be most happy to visit you. I feel desirous, very desirous of visiting our principal Theological Seminaries — I feel like lazy violet hands upon some of you and bearing you away with me to a healthier land. I rejoice to hear that you are the beginning of a foreign field as the plan of the future labors. I can speak most in favor of this — I can bring up a good report of the land in which I dwelt for nearly a quarter of a century. It is indeed a good land — yea good, because it has been ceded to the Lord Jesus by oath and promise, and it shall be the possession of in due time — the time appointed by infinite wisdom to gather in his chosen.

May Jehovah Jesus be with you, My Dear Brother, and all the dear brethren associated with you. I would beg of you to remember me, occasionally, when you look at the throne of grace, that my health may be restored and that I may not live in vain. I write in much haste.

Yours affectionately

J. Scudder.

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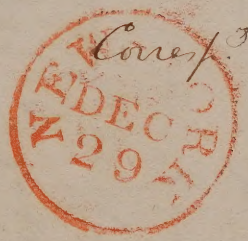
Mr. I. D. Wells.

Corresp.ce Sec.y Soc.y Inquiry.



Princeton

New Jersey.